

# Newport Mercury.

VOLUME XLIV.—NO. 4.

NEWPORT, R. I., JULY 6, 1901.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,080.

## The Mercury.

—PUBLISHER—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

18 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1775, and is now in its one hundred and forty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the country, and with less than four dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected intelligence and valuable farmers' and household departments. Including so much household news in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Price: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies may be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news-stands in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special rates given to advertisers by addressing the publisher.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

MALMSEY LODGE No. 34, N. E. O. P. W. B. Hall; Thomas, Warden; James C. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Richard Gardner, President; Thomas Field, house, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

BEDWORTH LODGE No. 11, R. K. of P., James F. Beaumont, Chancellor Commander; Robert Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sh. Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett J. Gorham, Recorder; meets first Friday evening in each month.

NEWPORT CASINO, No. 507, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Parker, Clerk. Meets 2d and 1st Tuesday evenings in each month.

## Local Matters.

### Rose and Strawberry Show.

The annual Rose and Strawberry exhibition by the Newport Horticultural Society on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week has not been surpassed in beauty by any of its predecessors, charming though they have been. Mercury Hall was converted into a bower of beauty where coolness and comfort could be enjoyed regardless of the excessive heat outside. Roses in profusion brightened the room with their variegated colors, while their perfume was as pleasing to the nostrils as their beauty was to the eye. Palms and ferns formed the fitting background of green which served to enhance the mass of color from the roses. The strawberry exhibit was not large, owing perhaps to the fact that the strawberry season has not been a very successful one, but the few exhibits of this fruit were entitled to considerable praise for the very creditable displays that they made.

The exhibition was originally planned for a week earlier but the backward season made it absolutely necessary to postpone the affair until July. The attendance at the exhibition was very fair considering the intense heat that prevailed.

Among the special prizes offered by individuals and which called forth some remarkably handsome exhibits were the Elbridge T. Gerry prize for palms, the Louis L. Lorillard prize for ferns, Mrs. Burke-Roche's prize for a collection of 100 roses, and the Society's prize for a group of foliage plants arranged for effect. The judges were Messrs. Bruce Butterton, Frederick Smythe and Richard Gardner.

### Today's Race.

Thomas W. Lawson's yacht Independence came into the harbor on Thursday and is anchored near the fort. The race today will be between the Independence, Constitution and Columbia and interest runs high on the result. The Independence cannot be said to be the favorite but there are many yachtsmen who hope to see her win. Shrewd boatmen agree that Hank Hall will bring out the best there is in any boat and keep his opponents guessing. The races this week have not been of any material help in gauging the capabilities of the Constitution, although she is generally conceded to be slightly faster than the Columbia. The race today, if the wind is favorable and there are no accidents, should show positively to relative abilities of the three big yachts. There will be plenty of opportunity for spectators to see the race as the Fall River line are sending out one of their magnificent steamers and there will be smaller craft to carry spectators.

Mr. and Mrs. James G. Topham leave this evening for New Rochelle, where they will be guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fogarty, their daughter and son-in-law.

The supreme court sessions this week have been very brief, few cases being ready for trial at the time assigned.

### Independence Day.

A COMPARATIVELY QUIET OBSERVANCE OF THE DAY IN NEWPORT—SPORTS, AND RACES, CONCERTS AND FIREWORKS WERE IN ORDER—INTERESTING EXERCISES BY THE CINCINNATI.

Thursday, July 4, 1901, was an ideal day for a holiday, as far as the weather was concerned. The sun shone brightly during the day, but the excessive heat of the preceding week had moderated considerably so that one could enjoy the festivities of the day without fear of serious consequences from the heat. The celebration may generally be considered a fairly quiet one, although there were plenty of attractions for those who wished to take advantage of them. Of course there was about the usual amount of noise from firecrackers, tin horns, etc., in the hands of small boys and others, but they must have been more cautious in their use than usual, for there was no alarm of fire and no serious accident during the day.

There were a few accidents caused by horses taking flight at sudden noises, but these were all of a comparatively trivial nature. There were a large number of excursionists in town, coming by boat and by electric, and all of them were well behaved. The steamer City of Lowell brought a large excursion from Norwich and New London, landing at Long wharf at 1 o'clock and leaving for the return at 4:30.

The features of the day were the boat races in the morning and the fireworks and concerts in the evening. The day was ushered in at 6 a.m. with the ringing of bells for 30 minutes and a national salute by the gun squad of the Newport Artillery. This was repeated at noon and at 6 p.m.

Long before ten o'clock, the hour set for the cutter race, the harbor swarmed with large and small craft, laden with passengers, and Long wharf and other points of vantage along the water front were black with spectators intent on seeing the race. Several of the racing crews were encouraged by their sympathizers who chartered launches to follow them over their course. Wind and water were favorable to a fast race.

There were five entries—Naval Reserves, F. M. T. A. Society, Training Station, Old Colony, and Alabama. The prize was \$100 offered by Mayor Garrison and the course was from the torpedo station to a buoy near the training station and return, a distance of three miles. The F. M. T. A. Society was easily first, winning by 45 seconds, with the Old Colony, Naval Reserves, Training Station, and Alabama in the order named. A cutter race between the Kearsarge and Alabama was won by the latter.

The cut boat race under the auspices of the Newport Yacht club was started at a few minutes after 12 and there were about 20 entries. The win was for light for a good race, however, and a number of the craft that entered did not finish. The winners in their respective classes were as follows: Gladly, H. J. Rethell, 3:07:58; Restless, John Richardson, 3:15:25; Niobrara, Scammon Brothers, 3:41:40; Vesper, Charles S. Plummer, (one round) 1:57:46.

There were two ball games, the morning game between the South Ends and the Newport Catholic Association being won by the former, 19 to 5. The Newports beat the Holy Names, 23 to 20, in the afternoon. In the afternoon there was a parade of the fire department apparatus headed by the Newport Military Band, and an exhibition of speed along Bellevue avenue. The parade and speed trial attracted much attention.

The harbor has seldom presented a more beautiful appearance, except on Pote nights, than it did Thursday evening. Yachts were illuminated, war ships decorated and fireworks could be seen in different parts of the city. The prettiest spot in the harbor was just off Fort Greene, where the Training Station band played, and the city fireworks were set off. Up to about 8:30 the three big battleships, Kearsarge, Alabama and Massachusetts, lay in complete darkness. Suddenly a bugle sounded out of the darkness and in an instant their searchlights were in action, throwing their powerful rays upon many American flags displayed from their masts. Each ship illuminated its own flags and the effect was beautiful in the extreme. A search light on Fort Greble "waved" across the sky in the far distance. The sound of martial music came softly across the water and all over the city of Newport, beautiful pyrotechnic displays could be seen rising in a blaze of glory and fading slowly into the darkness. The night was clear and the wind was light and the beauty of the evening will long be remembered by all those who were on the water.

At Morton Park there were fireworks and a band concert and also a band concert on Poole Park.

### Society of the Cincinnati.

The annual meeting of the Society of Cincinnati in Rhode Island at the State House in this city on July 4th

was in many respects a notable one.

The business meeting was held at 11:30 with the following members present: Hon. Asa Bird Gardner, Hon. James M. Varnum, George W. Olney, William Delon King, Thomas Arnold Peirce, John Macgregor Adams, Rev. Henry B. Chaplin, D. D., Rev. Daniel Goodwin, Ph. D., Edward Aborn Greene, Rev. W. W. Greene, Col. Edward W. Rogers, Frederick S. Hopper, Gen. Hazard Stevens, William Watts Sherman, Henry Russell Browne, Rev. A. E. Carpenter, Dr. William A. Watson, Charles C. Emot, Augustus F. Arnold, Henry J. Brightman, and William Butler Duncan, Jr.

After the reading of various annual reports, resolutions were adopted endorsing the work of State Record Commissioner R. Hammitt Tilley. It was also resolved that a committee be appointed to select an appropriate air or tune to be used in singing the anthem "America," the tune to be of American origin. The following were admitted to hereditary membership: George Humphrey, Providence; Albert Church Pratt, New York, and Thomas G. S. Turner, Providence. Mr. Oliver Hazard Perry of Newport, grandson of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, was elected an honorary member.

At the public meeting in the afternoon there was a large attendance and the meeting proved a very interesting one. Rev. Henry Barton Chaplin, D. D., chaplain of the General Society of the Cincinnati, offered prayer, after which Hon. Asa Bird Gardner gave a brief sketch of General Nathanael Greene and gave a very interesting account of the discovery of his remains at Savannah, Ga., Mr. W. Watts Sherman read the Declaration of Independence, and "The Sword of Bunker Hill" was sung by Mr. Augustus Franklin Arnold, accompanied by President Albert Ross Parsons. Rev. Daniel Goodwin, Ph. D., then delivered an interesting address on "Newport under the British Occupation in the Revolution." The speaker first showed a picture of Newport and her people in 1770, then at the zenith of her prosperity, when some of the most noted men of the day walked her streets, and then showed the contrast half a dozen years later after the devastating hand of the British had fallen upon the town. But he claimed that Newport was indebted to the Revolutionary era for her present condition. The audience joined in singing "America," after which Rev. Alva Edwin Carpenter pronounced the benediction.

The annual banquet was served at the Casino in the evening, and among the guests was the noted veteran of two wars, Gen. Joseph Wheeler. The banquet was an enjoyable one and the responses to the toasts were all interesting. A quartette, consisting of Mrs. Spooner, Miss Martland, Mr. H. H. Lathier, and Mr. Arthur B. Commerford, rendered "America" to a tune by Prof. Wilson.

The following officers have been elected:

President—Hon. Asa Bird Gardner, L. L. D., L. H. D.; Vice President—Hon. James M. Varnum, A. M., L. L. D.; Secretary—Mr. George W. Olney, L. L. D.; Assistant Secretary—Mr. Thomas Arnold Peirce; Treasurer—Mr. William Delon King, A. M.; Assistant Treasurer—Mr. William Blodgett, A. M.; Chaplain—Rev. Henry Barton Chaplin, D. D.; Member of the Standing Executive Committee of the General Assembly—Hon. Asa Bird Gardner.

Delegates to the General Society of the Order—Hon. James M. Varnum, Hon. Horatio Rogers, Dr. John Sullivan, Mr. William Delon King and Hon. William Painter.

Delegates—Mr. George W. Olney, Mr. Edward Aborn Greene, Hon. Charles Warren Lippitt, Mr. Henry J. Brightman and Mr. William Watts Sherman.

At a meeting of the trustees of the Newport Hospital on Wednesday bids were opened for the construction of a new three-story administration building to take the place of the main building. The new structure will be another unit in the general scheme of buildings which it is proposed to erect on the hospital grounds. Maguire & Penman were the lowest bidders and will begin the work very soon.

And now the Philippines have become an integral of the United States. On July 4th ex-Attorney General Taft was inaugurated civil governor of all the islands in that group. There are twenty-seven organized provinces under Governor Taft, in only five of which are there any signs of insurrection.

Mr. William G. Ward, Jr., has resigned as a member of the Park Commission and Mayor Garrison has appointed Hon. Melville Bull to the vacancy.

The Newport Artillery Company's mid-summer festival, for the benefit of the uniform fund, will occur August 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, on the "flat iron" lot, junction of Broadway and Bliss road.

The meeting of the Cincinnati in the State House on Thursday brought together a fine collection of men, worthy descendants of distinguished ancestors.

Mr. and Mrs. James R. Fogarty have returned to New Rochelle.

### John Shaw Coggeshall.

THE CITY MOURNS THE LOSS OF A VALUED OFFICER, A VETERAN OF THE CIVIL WAR, AND A PERSONAL FRIEND TO ALL WHO KNEW HIM.

When the news of the death of Mr. John S. Coggeshall, city treasurer, was spread around the city Wednesday afternoon sorrow entered many homes and also places of business. His death came as a severe blow to his much beloved family and to his friends and acquaintances. He had been ill about six weeks, but not until last Sunday did his family realize or fear the dreadful significance of his illness. The best medical attendants were called upon to administer to him and every thing possible was done to relieve his sufferings and restore him to health, but without success.

Mr. Coggeshall was born in Newport in 1812 and was the second son of the late David Moore Coggeshall. He was educated in the public schools of Newport and early in life entered the Rhode Island Union Bank, later the Union National Bank, holding the position of cashier in both banks for many years. For several years he was an assistant to his father, the late David M. Coggeshall, the latter being city treasurer. In October, 1893, at the time of his father's death, he was elected by the City Council to fill the vacancy, and was serving his eighth term at the time of his death.

He was one of the original members of the Newport Business Men's Association, being a member of its executive committee for several years; was a member of the Trustees of Long wharf, holding the position of secretary and treasurer for several years; a member of the board of directors of the Savings Bank of Newport and of the Union

National Bank, and one of the trustees of the Christopher Townsend fund for the support of the Newport Free Library, and had been the executor of several large estates, including those of the late Eileen Townsend, the late Joseph M. Hammett and the late Maria E. Fitts.

When President Lincoln sent out a call for troops in 1861 he was one of the first to answer and enlisted with the Newport Artillery Company, in Company F, First regiment, Rhode Island Detached Militia, serving as sergeant until the company was mustered out in 1861. He was one of the charter members of Gen. G. K. Warren Post, No. 21, Grand Army of the Republic, and one of the trustees of that organization since its establishment; was also a member of the Christopher Townsend fund for the support of the Newport Free Library, and had been the executor of several large estates, including those of the late Eileen Townsend, the late Joseph M. Hammett and the late Maria E. Fitts.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$400; curbing and macadamizing Roseneath avenue, \$4,000; curbing and repairing Dearborn street, \$2,300.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways resolutions were adopted authorizing the following improvements: Sewer in Mt. Vernon cont., \$400; steel curb and gutter in Edward street, \$4,000; repairs and improvements to Wellington avenue, \$8,000; sewer in Melville avenue, \$400; grading and improving Edgar court, \$4



"I did not sleep a night for seven long weeks."

That prolonged period of sleeplessness is most expressive of the pain and suffering caused by womanly diseases. It is pleasant to contrast the medical inefficiency which said "I could not be cured" with the prompt and permanent cure effected by the use of Doctor

Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This great medicine for women establishes regularity, dries enfeebled drains, heals inflammation and ulceration, and cures female weakness.

"I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Pierce's medicine to other suffering women," writes Mrs. Mary Abbott, of Greenwich, Conn. "I had internal trouble very badly until it resulted in ulcers of the uterus. I was troubled with it so that I did not sleep at night. The doctors said I could not be cured, but I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and Pleasant Pellets. After taking ten bottles I could eat all I wanted. I have taken six bottles of Dr. Pierce's Prescription and two of Golden Medical Discovery and three vials of Pleasant Pellets and my case was cured. I had told my husband that I would have to die, as it seemed I could not live. He told me to put faith in Dr. Pierce's medicines, for I had others and would cure me. So I did, and I thank God and your medicine for saving my life."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, too, large pages, is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in cloth binding, or only 21 stamps for the paper covered volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

## Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

### Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 percent less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

### J. K. McLENNAN,

196 Thames Street.

NEWPORT, R. I.

### Artistic Beauty

and Permanence

are the desirable qualities combined in our

### "Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to children's portraits.

### F. H. CHILD,

212 THAMES STREET.

### PROV. BLANK BOOK MANUF.

REAR OF POST OFFICE.

17 CUSTOM HOUSE STREET, PROVIDENCE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Rolling, Edge Gluing, Gilt Lettering, Matching Perfuming and Paper Cutting. B. M. COOLES & CO., Binders to the State.

### WATER.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of buying water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office hours from 8 A.M. to 2 P.M.

WM. H. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

### GOLDBECK'S

#### Diastatic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter, together with a sufficient amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starch food converting it into dextrose and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in: Weakness, Chronic Disease, Spasms, Joint or Organic Disease, or Infirmity, Nervous Exhaustion, Anemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully strengthens, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant will be nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

Diastase—A whineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste.

Children in proportion to age.

Sold by J. W. McKEEAN, 18 and 20 Chestnut's Wharf, Newport, R. I.

Preserve Your Roofs

WITH

### PHOENIX

### Roofing Cement.

Has been used in this State for over 25 years and has given perfect satisfaction wherever used. Impermeable to water or weather. Contains no lead. Stays all looks.

Condensed Roof Pot in Perfect Condition and warranted for Three Years. Cost of City References Given.

Orders may be left at the MERCURY OFFICE or with A. L. SISON, Agent.

Phoenix Roofing Co.

### J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tin and Sheet Work executed with dispatch.

Shop & Mfrs. Office 70 Pelham St. P. O. Box 10. Residence 10 Church St. All

John Olmstead's Nephew.  
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO.)

card of a banking house in New York. If there are any papers requiring my signature, send them addressed to Esther Thorndike, in their care, and they will be forwarded to me at once. If no harm will result from it, I think I shall go abroad, with friends who are to leave a week from to-day. I wish that you would go away, too, for awhile, even to Florida, or California. You don't know how many uncomfortable things will come up for you to face if you remain here. Promise me that you will go."

"Why, certainly, if—" The incongruity of following Esther and saying "If you wish it" checked him. He waited a moment, and added, falteringly: "I should like to go with you." It was not necessary to see her face to know that a decided negative was coming, and before she could speak, he added: "At least you will let me send you the money for your trip?"

"Certainly not, sir. That was not the bargain which we made," she exclaimed. "You forget that, except for this legal matter which you have to settle, we are each of us precisely what we were an hour ago. We neither of us wished to marry anyone, and, to accomplish a wise end, we went through a ceremony the only result of which upon ourselves is that we privately and secretly, know that now we cannot marry. That is all, and it was no sacrifice to either of us. I know well enough that we shall each of us respect the other's position, and that unless one of us should change and wish that we might marry, there will never be a sacrifice. I assure you, I have a great deal more money than I can ever begin to use, in all my life."

"At least, madam, there was to be a condition, and you have not named it," Stanton muttered.

"I do not need to, now," she replied, turning to go.

"It was not that way in the bargain," Stanton said, and the tips of his teeth showed under his mustache. This time it was more like the smile of a boy who had been already flogged, and smarts, and still is doing his best not to cry.

For a moment she hesitated, then, turning with a quick motion, as if to have it soon over with, she said:

"It was only that you promise me that, except where this business demands it, you will never, in any way, in public or private, admit to me or to anyone that you ever saw or heard of me."

"Why, madam?"

"That was a part of the bargain."

"Not speak to you or write to you?"

"Never. I should never respond if you did. Wasn't that the wife you wanted and the wife I promised to be come?"

"Madam, I was a despicable fellow to suggest it. God grant that some day you may come to think better and forgive me."

"Don't put it so," she said. "I am bound to do my part and you are bound to do yours. Such a condition will help us both. How could I possibly have anything to forgive? With all my heart I am glad that I was able to help you in thwarting one who would have wronged you. You have done more than that, and avenged a wrong he did you long ago. Listen, I am going to trust you with a secret which would place me helplessly at your mercy if you chose to take advantage of it to discover me." She stepped nearer, took his hand in hers, and, leaning forward, added, in a low tone: "You have married the affianced bride of Richard Raymond. The engagement was broken this afternoon."

Before he realized that she was going, Stanton stood alone. Hundreds were passing, but he was alone. Later the waiting-room was almost deserted, but he was no less or more alone. The night watchman stopped before him again and again, and at last, assuring himself that at least the man was not drunk, he shook him gently and asked if he was ill.

Stanton looked up, thought for a moment, and answered: "No." Then he looked up at the clock. It was after two. With a start he turned away and went back to New York and to his office.

It was a relief to the night man to have him out of the waiting-room. It was a relief to Stanton to be in that great empty building.

He had fought a battle and won a victory. His accuser with Richard Raymond were settled. There was no more anxiety, no more anger. He was free to think of the past, the present, and the future, and all centered in Esther Thorndike, the affianced bride of Richard Raymond. The engagement was broken.

The dearest associations of his life still clung as tenderly as ever to the grand old-fashioned mansion, but it had suddenly lost all sense of home. A new longing had taken possession of him, filling the great house with emptiness, in spite of logic to the contrary. He could not solve it, and only realized that it drove him, disappointed and desperate, from everything that had satisfied him; while every expression of that longing centered in thoughts of the veiled face, the music of that voice and the touch of that warm, soft hand, with its diamond set in pearls.

These new thoughts brought no comfort, however, for they always came to the same conclusion—a shuddering realization of the chaos of the condition which bound him, never to recognize or communicate with his wife.

With all the rest, his office and profession became intolerable. The sooner he could abandon them and get away the better. He secured the services of a young friend in the profession to occupy his office; and to enable him to forward any mail he hastily prepared an itinerary for a journey of one year, bringing it to a close then simply because he had agreed to meet the reporter in that office on the 7th of December, 1891. At the time he could not realize that the hour would ever come when he should wish of himself to return.

Many a time he found cause for gratitude to that cold list of dates and places, binding him, as it did, to something or other, restraining him from ignominious retreat and surrender to—nothing.

Had he desired, he could easily have learned as much as he wished of Esther Thorndike. Indeed, it was difficult to hold gratuitous information away; but with a keen native sense of honor, greatly overstrained and intensified as it was by the strange circumstances, he felt that it would be the height of disloyalty for him to permit himself to know anything beyond what Esther Thorndike had herself communicated.

The day of her departure found him as ignorant as ever, and only so many days deeper in the new sentiments and their attendant morbid desperation.

Shortly after the hour for the sailing of the day's steamers a messenger boy brought him a card bearing the words: "May the best of life be yours, always. Earnestly your friend, Esther Thorndike."

One who has watched on a stormy night and seen the full moon burst suddenly from an unlooked-for rift, transfiguring everything, filling all nature with life, grandeur and wonder,

being the scribe. The smile quivered like lamp-flame in a breeze. Stanton sat silently watching him for a moment, and with a twitch about the lips the smile went out. Then, speaking very slowly, the lawyer said:

"There are some mistakes in what you have rehearsed, and also some distorted facts, which were obviously given you by a man named Raymond, with the evident intention of injuring a woman. It would prove a serious matter to the journal which published them. Personally, the truth is at the service of the world. If my journal wishes to retain it, and for what I have actually done I am ready to take the consequences. For what you and your paper do you must accept the same. If you wish to publish your story and to add an interview with me, there you have it. It is all I have to say. But for the woman in question I have a word for you which is not to be spoken to her. It would be better for all but bitterness—bitterness and utter loneliness.

The memory of one week before came back to haunt him as night gathered. Involuntarily he was living it all over again. Step by step he seemed forced to follow it, and every step was bereft of all but bitterness—bitterness and utter loneliness.

Even the discovery that it had been such strength and comfort to him to know that she was as near as Brooklyn filled him with dismay. The wild, uncontrollable, almost incoherent ramblings of his mind started him. His plans were methodically laid for his departure the following day, but indecision was unendurable. It was very unlike John Olmstead's nephew, but it only made matters so much the worse that he fully realized the fact. In a struggle to keep within the bounds of the law in such an article as you propose, and yet do an irreconcilable injury to a woman whom no one but Richard Raymond could wish to harm. Here is my check, to bearer, for \$5,000. Use it as you see fit. One year from to-day I shall be here in this office, if I am alive. If in the meantime there has not a word appeared in any New York or Brooklyn paper connecting the woman you mention with the story you have rechristened, come to me on that day and I will honor this other paper, which calls for \$10,000 more."

The interview was at an end, but the scribe hesitated. First he tore from his notebook a dozen pages, remarking: "I'm sure it's an exclusive so far, sir, and that's all I have." Then he laid the second paper on the notes, adding: "If I succeed you will not forget. That paper might fall into other hands and make trouble in some way. I hope I shall be back in a year."

With that he went out; but he was hardly gone when the trustees appeared, as full of curiosity as the office boy. They were handled almost as roughly, however, and quickly subsided to the business in hand.

Dr. Borden had hurried to Judge Flussell with the official news, and the two had notified the trustees, only to find that Raymond, too, had discovered the facts and had been there before them. He had withdrawn his claim and applied for the \$10,000 under the terms of the will.

It was easily arranged for them to retain their charge of the property for another year, as Stanton briefly informed them that he should be away.

They left with much better feelings toward the young lawyer than they had possessed for years, for clearly and John Olmstead's millions were old associates.

It was late in the evening when Stanton returned to his home for the first time in two days that seemed longer than a lifetime.

Dr. Borden had been zealously spreading the news of the marriage, as anyone but Stanton would have anticipated. The card table at the door was covered with congratulations and inquiries. The good doctor had made an earnest search for information concerning Esther Thorndike, too, and, finding her one of the best unknown individuals in all Brooklyn, he had left a note for Stanton ominously requesting a call from him at his earliest convenience.

Thus everything warned the poor fellow of the increasing horrors he must face. He reached his home longing for nothing so much as rest, but in less than an hour he was on his way to a hotel in New York, having left instructions with Sam and his wife to pack for him such things as would be necessary for a journey and forward them to his office, then to discharge the servants, close the house and remain in charge of it till his return.

The dearest associations of his life still clung as tenderly as ever to the grand old-fashioned mansion, but it had suddenly lost all sense of home. A new longing had taken possession of him, filling the great house with emptiness, in spite of logic to the contrary. He could not solve it, and only realized that it drove him, disappointed and desperate, from everything that had satisfied him; while every expression of that longing centered in thoughts of the veiled face, the music of that voice and the touch of that warm, soft hand, with its diamond set in pearls.

These new thoughts brought no comfort, however, for they always came to the same conclusion—a shuddering realization of the chaos of the condition which bound him, never to recognize or communicate with his wife.

With all the rest, his office and profession became intolerable. The sooner he could abandon them and get away the better. He secured the services of a young friend in the profession to occupy his office; and to enable him to forward any mail he hastily prepared an itinerary for a journey of one year, bringing it to a close then simply because he had agreed to meet the reporter in that office on the 7th of December, 1891. At the time he could not realize that the hour would ever come when he should wish of himself to return.

Many a time he found cause for gratitude to that cold list of dates and places, binding him, as it did, to something or other, restraining him from ignominious retreat and surrender to—nothing.

Had he desired, he could easily have learned as much as he wished of Esther Thorndike. Indeed, it was difficult to hold gratuitous information away; but with a keen native sense of honor, greatly overstrained and intensified as it was by the strange circumstances, he felt that it would be the height of disloyalty for him to permit himself to know anything beyond what Esther Thorndike had herself communicated.

The day of her departure found him as ignorant as ever, and only so many days deeper in the new sentiments and their attendant morbid desperation.

Shortly after the hour for the sailing of the day's steamers a messenger boy brought him a card bearing the words: "May the best of life be yours, always. Earnestly your friend, Esther Thorndike."

One who has watched on a stormy night and seen the full moon burst suddenly from an unlooked-for rift, transfiguring everything, filling all nature with life, grandeur and wonder,

beauty, may understand, perhaps, the effect of that immaterial message coming into the troubled heart of Robert Stanton. But he who has watched

longer, till black clouds filled the break, and with a sigh, a groan, burst again into the stormy night more desolate even for the glorious glimpse, may feel, in analogy, the overwhelming force of the realization which followed, that the moon which shone with such refreshment for a moment was even then hidden by the black waves of the Atlantic, and that every fleeting sound was bearing her farther and farther away, to set beyond the possibility of even one more passing glimpse.

The memory of one week before came back to haunt him as night gathered. Involuntarily he was living it all over again. Step by step he seemed forced to follow it, and every step was bereft of all but bitterness—bitterness and utter loneliness.

Even the discovery that it had been such strength and comfort to him to know that she was as near as Brooklyn filled him with dismay. The wild, uncontrollable, almost incoherent ramblings of his mind started him. His plans were methodically laid for his departure the following day, but indecision was unendurable. It was very unlike John Olmstead's nephew, but it only made matters so much the worse that he fully realized the fact. In a struggle to keep within the bounds of the law in such an article as you propose, and yet do an irreconcilable injury to a woman whom no one but Richard Raymond could

## The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, July 6, 1901.

Uncle Sam is harvesting one of the biggest wheat crops in the history of the country. From present indications, foreign exports during the coming year will be greater than ever.

The city council seem to be ordering new expenditures with a somewhat liberal hand. Evidently that body seems to think that the tax collector or some one else can furnish unlimited funds.

In 1890 the people paid \$146,000,000 for interest on the public debt. The amount now is \$29,000,000, and the rate has declined from 7.30 per cent to 2 per cent. Nothing more need be said when it is added that Uncle Sam's credit is the best in the world.

John Flax, the great historian, is dead. He died on the nation's birthday, July 4th, at Hawthorne Hall, Gloucester Mass., where he had gone to escape the heat. He was one of the best writers of United States school histories this country ever produced.

The men which are to come off to-day between the Constitution, Columbia and Independence, will create almost if not quite as much interest as will those between the Shamrock and whichever yacht is selected to defend the America's Cup.

From present appearances all the volunteers except a few battalions of the wily from the Philippines who will still be on the ocean will be mustered out early in July, and the new regular army will be recruited to the 75,000 limit by that time. Uncle Sam's new army will probably be the most effective in the world for its size.

A few insurgents in the Philippines are still at large. Nevertheless, the civil government was put in operation on the Fourth of July. Thus the great American holiday becomes part of the traditions of the Filipinos. These races will, for the first time in their history, be made acquainted with national liberty. They will have freedom, grounded upon order. All their rights of property and religion will be rigidly respected, and political privileges on a constantly broadening scale will be bestowed upon them. July 4, 1901, will be a great day in the annals of the Philippines.

## The Public Debt.

The statement of the public debt shows that at the close of the fiscal year, June 30, 1901, the debt, less cash in the Treasury, amounted to \$1,011,789,120, a decrease during June of \$17,737,874.

The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest-bearing debt, \$57,143,230  
Debt on which interest has accrued since last Sept., 1,05,220  
Debt bearing no interest, 88,015,584

Total, \$1,011,789,120

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows:

Gold reserve fund, \$150,000,000  
Trust funds, 77,575,766  
General fund, 103,756,183  
In National bank depositories, 101,163,653

Total, \$1,011,789,120

Against this total there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to \$863,035,786, which leaves a cash balance on hand of \$826,883,124.

The monthly circulation statement issued by the Controller of the Currency shows that at the close of the fiscal year, June 29, 1901, the total circulation of National Bank notes was \$339,742,157, an increase for the year of \$11,101,744, and an increase for the month of \$2,159,697.

## Oldest in the Union.

The American Press of recent date contains the following appreciative article:

On June 15 the Newport (R. I.) Mercury celebrated its one hundred and forty-fourth birthday. The paper was established in June, 1758, by James Franklin, a nephew of Benjamin Franklin. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States and, with five or six exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. The Mercury is now edited by John P. Sanborn and has lost nothing in vigor with increasing years. In fact, it appears to have found the fountain of youth which mortals seek in vain.

Somebody down in Virginia disputes the title of the Mercury as being the oldest in America, and brings forward two claimants for that honor, one the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post, and the other the Williamsburg (Va.) Gazette, both of which papers died and were decently interred nearly one hundred years ago. Does any one suppose for a moment that the Saturday Evening Post now published by the Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia is the Saturday Evening Post that Franklin published more than one hundred and fifty years ago? There is a liaison of nearly one hundred years between the last publisher of the old paper and the new concern that assumes the old name. The same with the Virginia Gazette. The paper that took the old name of a defunct establishment dates only from 1893. The present Saturday Evening Post and the present Virginia Gazette have no more connection with the former papers bearing the same names than has the present government of the Philippines with the ancient Spanish regime.

The American Press is strictly correct in saying that the Mercury is the oldest paper in the United States, for it is the only paper showing continuous publication from 1758 to the present day.

## The True Story of Elizabeth.

LITTLE COMPTON, R. I.  
June 29, 1901.

EDITOR NEWPORT MERCURY: I read with much interest the account of the expedition of the Willard Library Chapter, D. A. R., to Little Compton's old cemetery and regretted that I did not know of it or I might have been tempted to go up and testify in behalf of Elizabeth. Twenty years ago this summer, I came first to Little Compton. I was much interested in this stone and made inquiries and also consulted the Town records. Aunt Sarah Charles Wilbur, the antiquarian of the village, and also Mrs. Angelina (Palmer) Griswold were then alive and they supplied the little details that did not appear on the records of the Town.

The first church of Little Compton, R. I., was organized in 1701 under Rev. Richard Billings, a man of prominence and ability, much beloved, and exerted a strong influence over his charge. He had one idiosyncrasy, however; he firmly believed in cats as an article of diet, and fatted them for that purpose.

Amongst his parishioners was a man, Simeon Palmer, of the fine old family resident in Little Compton. He was wealthy and married first Lydia Daniels, Aug. 25, 1745, and had Susannah, Gideon, Humphrey, Sarah, Walter and Patience. At some time between 1745 and 1752 he had a stroke which left him mildly insane and he adopted the views of his minister on cats and insisted on his family using them for food.

Lydia is represented as a mild spirited little woman and, much against her wishes, complied with her lord's demands. Whether it had anything to do with his death or not, I cannot say, but she died in 1753 and Simeon Palmer promptly courted and married Elizabeth Mortimer. Her parents were in humble circumstances, and the old ladies could not say whether she knew of his peculiarities. But they were certainly married, as the record says: "Simeon Palmer and Elizabeth Mortimer, mar. by Rev. Jonathan Ellis Sept. 6, 1753." They had one child "Lydia, born Sept. 23, 1757," who married John Pearce. The record reads: "John Pearce of James, dec'd and Sarah, and Lydia Palmer of Shuson and Elizabeth married by the Rev. Jonathan Ellis, Feb. 11, 1776." This family left town. After the birth of this child, Elizabeth rebelled against the cat diet, took her child and went home. The old ladies said she kept up her kindly interest in the old man and every Saturday evening he took his mending to her and she mended his clothes and gave him goodly notice. She was taken suddenly sick and died of a fever, and when the old people, her parents, were told by Simeon Palmer that he would defray all expenses they gladly availed themselves of his offer. And there he put up this stone. No one put a stone at his grave, however.

I often wonder if the descendants of the child Lydia have ever been back to see this stone and wonder over it. If the chapter should decide to repeat this trip I would be glad to know of it for I have a number of names of Revolutionary patriots whose graves are not marked.

Very truly,  
M. L. T. ALDEN.

## Great Yachts Off Newport.

On July 6th the great steel steamer Plymouth is scheduled for a trip out on the ocean off Newport, in attendance upon the now famous yachts, the Columbia, Constitution, and Independence. The Plymouth will accompany the speedy sailors over the course. She will leave Fox Point wharf, Providence, at 8:30 a. m., touch at Newport, leaving there at 10:30 a. m. Rate \$2.00 from Providence or Newport. Only a limited number of tickets will be on sale. Music will be provided by a fine orchestra. The regular dining room service of the steamer will be maintained and a lunch counter provided on the main deck. Tickets and staterooms now on sale at Windsor's office, Providence, and at Fall River Line Ticket Office, 272 Thames street, Newport.

J. P. Morgan & Co., now own a line of lines around the world. Starting from New York for London is the Leyland Line, London to Tacoma, the Glen Line and the Northern Pacific Steamship line, and Tacoma to New York, the Northern Pacific, Burlington and Erie lines of railroad. All these combined make a circuit of the world under one management.

## Election of Officers.

Newport Yacht Racing Association.

President—George L. Rivers.  
Vice-President—Herman H. Duryea.  
Secretary—Arthur T. Kemp.  
Treasurer—Ralph N. Ellis.  
Regatta Committee—Herman B. Duryea, chairman, and Boyd Phelps Carroll, A. G. Campbell, Woodbury Kaine, Winton Rutherford, Lawrence W. Dotan and Richard Brooks.

Channing Memorial Church.

President—Charles T. Hopkins.  
Secretary—Henry C. Stevens.  
Treasurer—William S. Brownell.  
Trustees for three years—Henry C. Stevens, John M. Crosby and Mrs. A. Stanton Chase.

R. H. S. Alumni.

President—William K. Covell.  
Vice-Presidents—J. Royal Sandora, Etta M. Pechman.

Treasurer—E. A. Sherman.

Secretary—George L. Rivers.

Statistical—John B. Giblin.

Social Committee—Harriet F. Norman, Etta M. Hetherow, Berta S. Ward, Mary M. Hounds, George Burdick, George W. Brown.

Literary Committee—Nellie L. Fowler, Maudina N. Rutherford, William L. Harvey.

Memorial—John C. Converse, Emily C. Frank.

Yacht Committee—H. H. Little, B. Sherman, W. A. Parker, W. A. Sherman.

Nominating Committee—Etta S. Allen, Amira A. Reynolds, J. W. Blain.

All Saints' Chapel.

Senior Warden—Frederick W. Rhinelander.

Junior Warden—Dr. E. Linzee Channing.

Warden—Dr. William C. Rivers, Frederick W. Rhinelander, Jr., Leslie Bell Clarke.

Clerk—Dr. William C. Rivers.

Treasurer—J. T. Thunman Burdick.

## Washington Matters.

Civil Government in the Philippines—The Necessity for a New Departure in Politics in the South—Soldiers Now in Cuba will Remain There—More Peasant Opinions—Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 1st, 1901. President McKinley has received many congratulations on the inauguration of civil government in the Philippines, but it is probable that none of them have been more appreciated than that personally extended by Professor Jacob Schurman, President of Cornell University, who was at the head of the First Philippine Commission, and who knows the Philippines as well as any man in this country. Professor Schurman thinks that the civil government will work smoothly in the provinces over which it is to be established now, but doubt if it can be safely extended to the more uncivilized sections of the Islands for a long time to come.

This is Uncle Sam's business New Year's day. The fiscal year just closed has been prosperous with the government as well as with the people, and although expenditures have been large, there was a surplus in round figures of \$76,000,000.

Nothing that has occurred in the South for some time has attracted more attention in Washington than the address of Hon. Hilary A. Herbert, who was a Democratic Congressman previous to being Cleveland's Secretary of the Navy, before the State Bar Association of Alabama, taking the ground that a new departure in politics is necessary to the welfare of the South, and strongly endorsing the republican policy of expansion and the Supreme Court Decision upholding the same. This address proves that the claim that the business interests of the South believe in many of the cardinal principles of the republican party and stand ready to cast their influence in favor of the continuation and perpetuation of those principles is based upon hard, plain facts, and that in denying it the democratic leaders of the South have either wilfully misstated facts, or have been densely ignorant of existing sentiment among those they claim to represent.

Secretary Wilson is very proud of the success of the Department of Agriculture in improving the quality of American tobacco, and predicts that in a year or two we will grow all the tobacco used by us except a small quantity of the cigar filler, which cannot be grown outside of the tropics, and that our exports of tobacco will continue to increase right along.

There is one excellent reason why neither President McKinley nor Secretary Root will be likely to favor the adoption of the recommendation of General Miles to order one-half of the small force of about 5,000 soldiers, we now have in Cuba, home at once. We are responsible for the preservation of law and order in Cuba, and it would be taking unnecessary chances to reduce our forces until after the exciting campaign the Cubans are likely to have for the election of the officials of their republic is over.

It would be a temptation to the disorderly element to resort to methods in attempting to carry their plans through that they will not now dare to use.

Those who are best acquainted with the situation in Cuba believe it would be very wise to withdraw any more troops until after the Cuban government is on its feet, so to speak.

The first consideration of President McKinley and Secretary Root is to see that the Cuban government is properly established, and that it shall be the stable not the mushroom sort.

It is natural enough that the officers and men in Cuba should desire to return home, and that they should utilize all their influence to get ordered back, but there is something much more important to be considered in the matter than the desire of our soldiers.

Senator Scott, of West Virginia, denies in the most positive manner that he wrote any letter, for himself or for the Republican National Committee, to General Sickles or to anyone else, promising that President McKinley would appoint another Commissioner of Patents after his second inauguration, because neither he nor the committee had any authority from the President to make any such promise. He added that he might have expressed the personal opinion, which was at the time held by him, that Commissioner Evans would not remain at the head of the Patent Bureau. His letter to General Sickles bears out the latter claim. It is not expected that President McKinley will do anything in this matter for a time.

President McKinley and the entire Cabinet endorsed the project of Secretary Hitchcock to organize a forestry bureau in the Department of the Interior, to carry out an extensive system of reforestation along lines similar to those which have been successfully followed in Germany, and Secretary Hitchcock will at once start the work, which he believes will result in restoring in a few years the rapidly disappearing forests of the country.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1901, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., July 6.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent 13 to 17, warm wave 12 to 16, cool wave 15 to 19.

About date of this bulletin temperature will be about normal. A warm wave will be on meridian 90 and the cool wave will be in the upper Missouri valleys.

Temperature of the week ending July 13 will average about normal. Cool wave followed by falling temperature.

Storm wave will reach Pacific coast about 17, cross west of Rockies by close of 18, great central valleys 19 to 21, eastern states 22.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about 17, great central valleys 19 to 21, eastern states 22. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about 20, great central valleys 21, eastern states 22.

This disturbance, expected to be an meridian 90 about 20, will cause a high temperature wave of short duration as the disturbance will move eastward with greater than the usual speed. It will cause thunderstorms and local showers in isolated spots, rapidly drying out the soil at other and larger sections.

The highest temperatures occur near July 13 as a general average but this average is not expected to control this year. The last part of June probably gave us the torrid weather for this year but indications point to other high temperature waves in August and September.

J. Pierpont Morgan, the world's leading financier, has returned to this country in safety. Now the great financial enterprises may again break out afresh.

Mr. Theodore R. Helme, who has been confined to his home by illness, is improving.

## POLICEMAN KILLED

Shot in Head by Negro He Was Trying to Arrest

ARLINGTON, Mass., July 3.—During a quarrel here between John G. Smith, a negro, and an Italian fruit dealer, Patrolman Garrett J. Cody, who attempted to restore order, was shot in the head and severely wounded. Smith is under arrest, charged with the shooting.

It is stated that during the row the fruit dealer threatened to stab Smith. Officer Cody took a hand in the affair and seized Smith. The latter, however, managed to get possession of the officer's revolver, and, it is alleged, fired five shots at Cody, one of which took effect in the officer's head.

Smith fled, but was captured later, just over the Cambridge line, by Officer Brennan. The negro was brought to the police station here, after making a stubborn resistance, and was locked up. Officer Cody was taken to a Boston hospital, where he died.

Hole in Schooner's Side

BOSTON, July 1.—The six-masted schooner George W. Wells of Taunton, which sailed from here Saturday afternoon for Newport News in ballast, came back in port yesterday afternoon, under tow, with a great hole in her side, cut down to within three feet of her water-line. She was run into by the six-masted schooner Eleanor A. Percy, in the fog, square midships, on the port side. The collision occurred off Cape Cod. The Percy had her bowsprit and shrouds carried away.

Shafter on Retired List

SAN FRANCISCO, July 1.—Two important military events occurred at the presidio yesterday, the retirement of Major General Shafter and the mustering out of four volunteer regiments. General Shafter went on the retired list at noon, when he formally transferred the command of the department of California to Major General Young. In the afternoon the Forty-fourth, Forty-ninth, Forty-eighth and Thirty-eighth volunteer regiments were mustered out.

Eleven KILLED by Lightning

CHICAGO, July 2.—Crowded together in a little zinc-lined shanty under a North Shore pier, 10 boys and young men and one old man met instant death by lightning yesterday. They had left their fish lines and sought shelter from the fierce thunderstorm that deluged the northern part of the city about 1 o'clock. Ten minutes later their bodies lay, with twisted and tangled limbs, "in a nest of snakes," as the man who found them said.

Dead Body Found in Alley

CLINTON, Mass., July 1.—The body of Mrs. Mary Mooney, widow, was found yesterday in an alley between the Deltzmaa and Bergman blocks, the woman evidently having been dead four or five hours. Her collar bone was dislocated, half a dozen ribs were crushed in, puncturing the lungs, and her right leg was broken. The woman lived alone in a room on the third floor of the Deltzmaa block, and the police are investigating the case.

Horses and Buildings Burned

BOSTON, July 3.—The stable and wharves of the Metropolitan Coal company were burned early this morning. Out of 75 draught horses in the stables 20 were burned to death, and property destroyed to the possible extent of \$100,000. Several other buildings in the vicinity were destroyed or damaged, including a

## A FATAL ASSAULT

Frankfurter Vender Receives Injuries Which Cause Death

Other News of Interest from Various Parts of New England States.

Boston, July 5.—Fraucht Lueo, a Frankfurt peddler, 55 years old, was assaulted on Lowell street yesterday, and Simon Corlitz, John W. O'Neill, George E. Hayden and Morris Lofelte, whose ages range from 20 to 23 years, are under arrest, upon the charge of manslaughter. During an altercation between the parties Lueo was knocked down, receiving injuries from which he died in a short time.

## Death of Professor Fliske

Gloucester, Mass., July 5.—Professor John Fliske of Cambridge, the famous lecturer and historian, died here yesterday, at the Hawthorne Inn. Professor Fliske came to this city Wednesday afternoon, and was taken ill soon after arriving at the hotel. He was born in Hartford in 1812, the son of Edmund B. and Mary Fliske Green. His name was originally Edmund Fliske Green, but in 1855 he took the name of his maternal grandfather, John Fliske.

## New Hotel Burned

Millbrook, Me., July 5.—The new Northern hotel was destroyed by fire and the occupants had an exceedingly narrow escape from death. As it was the occupants of the employees' quarters were cut off from escape by the regular passageways, and they were obliged to make an exit through the windows. Three of the employees were seriously hurt, but it is not thought any of the injuries will prove fatal. The property loss will be nearly \$30,000.

## Shot in the Head

Watertown, Mass., July 5.—Mrs. Amelia Carl, a widow, 33 years old, was stopping at the house of a friend. Her dress caught upon some part of a shotgun standing near a door, and pulled it over. Her nephew, Isaac Nolan, seeing that the gun was falling over, grabbed hold of it, and the weapon was discharged, the shot entering Mrs. Carl's head, causing instant death. The medical examiner decided that it was a case of accidental shooting.

## Titled Folks Visit Mrs. Eddy

Concord, N. H., July 5.—Rev. Mary Baker Eddy yesterday received the Earl and Countess of Dummore, Lady Victoria Murray and Lady Mildred of London. The earl and his family reached Concord at 1 o'clock and were driven to Mrs. Eddy's country residence. Mrs. Eddy received her visitors an interview of an hour's duration.

## Racket Fractured Her Skull

Medford, Mass., July 5.—A public display of fireworks was being witnessed by a large number of people last night, who were roped off in a field, and one of the rockets struck Mrs. B. K. Carpenter on the head, fracturing her skull. She died in a short time. There were also several other accidents, and the celebration was stopped.

## Tents for Smallpox Patients

North Brookline, Mass., July 5.—An old schoolhouse, which was on Wednesday lifted up by the board of health as a pest house, was burned Wednesday night. It was decided yesterday to erect a shed and several tents at the same place for the temporary use of smallpox patients. There have been no new cases reported.

## Death on the Massachusetts

Newport, R. I., July 5.—Daniel McDonald, a fireman on board the battleship Massachusetts, was found dead in the ship's brig. Alcohol poisoning was the cause of death. McDonald was placed in the brig for being drunk on board ship. Soon afterwards he became abusive, and struck the sentry.

## Saloon Keeper's Alleged Grievance

Providence, July 5.—A suit for \$20,000 for alleged slander has been brought against Mayor Grainger of this city by Bernard McCullia, who charges that Mayor Grainger, in refusing to grant a saloon license to him, made statements of a slanderous nature as to the character of the saloon in question.

## To Be Repaired at Bath

Boston, July 5.—The six-masted schooner George W. Wells, which received extensive damage to her port side by collision with the six-master Eleanor A. Percy, started for Bath, Me., yesterday, where she will be repaired. The work of repairing will require six or seven weeks.

## Contest of Hand Tubs

Lowell, Mass., July 5.—Good scores were the rule at the firemen's muster here yesterday. The first prize of \$250 was won by the Butlers of this city. Several of the men on the brakes of the various tubs became exhausted while playing, and were removed to a hospital.

## Vermont Boys Drowned

Bennington, Vt., July 5.—Patrick Casey, aged 16, was drowned while bathing at Bennington Falls yesterday. Alvard Smith, 14, was drowned at Bathfield park while bathing. It is supposed they were both seized with cramps and were unable to reach shore.

## Legs Severed by Trolley Car

Portsmouth, N. H., July 5.—An electric car struck Irving Spinney, who was lying upon the tracks in Kittery last night, cutting off both legs. He was brought to a hospital in this city, but there is no chance of saving his life.

## A Speedy Youngster

Boston, July 5.—Louis Mettling of Forest Hills, a speedy amateur rider of the New England circuit, won all his races, except those for novices, run by the city at Jamaica pond and Franklin park yesterday.

## Thirty-Six Were Drowned

Bluefield, W. Va., July 5.—The total number of dead bodies found to date as a result of the Pocahontas field flood is 31. Five other persons are missing, making the total list of drowned 36.

## O'Connell Reports Victory

Washington, July 3.—President O'Connell of the International Association of Machinists says that he regards the machinists' strike as practically won.

## PEACE IS FAR AWAY

Boers and British Will Continue the Strife to a Finish  
London, July 5.—In the house of commons last night an acrimonious discussion arose between the Radicals and the government on the South African war, many eloquently denouncing the government's war policy. William Redwood ventured the government that the day was Independence day beyond the seas, and that British statesmen were now glad to claim kinship with and sing hosannas to great and independent America. The anniversary, he insisted, ought to be a lesson to them. War Secretary Brodrick reproached the pro-Boer Radicals with prolonging the war by encouraging the Boers to a valiant resistance.

Mr. Brodrick announced that the government had just received news that Commandant General Louis Botha had permission in June to communicate with Mr. Kruger, the result of which was a meeting at which General De Wet, General Botha and others decided to continue, and accept no terms short of independence. Mr. Brodrick added that the government's resolution was still unshaken, and that great progress had been made in the war during the last three months.

The dispatch read by Mr. Brodrick was a proclamation issued by Messrs. Schalk-Burgar and Steyn, detailing the result of General Botha's communications with Mr. Kruger, being to the effect that Mr. Kruger and the Boer delegates in Europe still had great hopes of a satisfactory issue of the war.

The dispatch was the first really definite announcement the government has made that the peace negotiations have failed. It has revived keen interest in the war.

Ball Becomes Civil Governor

Washington, July 2.—The president yesterday signed the commission of



GOVERNOR WILLIAM H. TAFT.

William H. Taft of Ohio to be civil governor of the Philippines Islands.

Sewer Plushed With Liquor

Portland, Me., July 2.—The \$6000 stock of intoxicants in the liquor room at the county building here was considerably reduced yesterday. The labels on numerous bottles and packages having expired, two special deputies were set at work "spilling," and nearly all day a stream of liquor flowed to the sewer trap. The alcohol will be extracted from the hard liquor and sold, and the proceeds will be paid to the county treasurer.

A \$200,000 Fire at Boston

Boston, July 2.—By a fire which was the most spectacular that has been seen in Boston for years, pier 5 of the Hoosac Tunnel docks was almost totally destroyed yesterday, causing a loss of \$200,000. Steamers Sachem and Commonwealth, which were at the docks, were saved, and the good work of the firemen kept the fire confined to the one pier, saving the great grain elevator. The cause of the fire is not known.

Deerick Fell Upon Workmen

Quincy, Mass., July 2.—In the Hartwick quarry here yesterday a guy rope gave way, and let the derrick down, striking three workmen. Herman Nordquist received injuries from which he died. A negro named Johnson was seriously hurt and taken to the Quincy hospital. Another employee was slightly hurt.

Held in Light Ball

Saco, Me., July 2.—In the municipal court yesterday probable cause was found against Horace E. Kimball, who was arraigned on the charge of assaulting Mrs. Abbie J. Newcomb, an elderly woman of Kennebunk, and he was bound over in \$200 for his appearance before the grand jury. He obtained bail.

Reels' Ball Increased

Quincy, Mass., July 2.—The case of George A. Reels, charged with embezzling \$1800 from the town of Weymouth, which was to have been heard in the district court here yesterday, was continued until July 12. Bail was increased from \$5000 to \$6000, in default of which Reels was sent to the Dedham jail.

Long Journey For Tug

Washington, July 3.—The naval tug Fortune, now at Boston, has been ordered by the navy department to make the trip around South America to Puget sound, where naval tugs are much in demand. The trip will be about 14,000 miles, and will be one of the longest on record for a craft of this character.

Located by Boston Officers

Boston, July 1.—Dong Sue, who is wanted by the New York police, in connection with the murder of Al Lee in New York on Sept. 21, 1900, was arrested by Boston officers yesterday in a laundry in the East Boston district. Dong Sue is held for the New York officers.

Salem People Burned Out

Salem, Mass., July 3.—Fire broke out in the Hurley block yesterday afternoon and it was destroyed. The building embraced several small tenements. It is thought that the fire was caused by children playing with matches. The loss on the building will be about \$12,000.

Man Killed and Carriages Wrecked

Millford, N. H., July 3.—John Bradley of Quincy, Mass., was struck and killed by a train at Richardson's crossing yesterday, and the carriage he occupied was demolished, as were also two others he had in tow, while the span of horses he was driving were somewhat injured.

Young Man Charged With Forgery

Newton, Mass., July 3.—Myron A. Nichols, 21 years old, was locked up last night on a warrant charging him with forgery of a check for \$143.27, drawn on the Beacon Trust company of Boston.

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.

A Semi-Annual Dividend

of five per cent. will be paid July 1, 1901.

SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1901—623

First National Bank.



## Dog Saves Baby Kittens.

Gyp the Brooklyn terrier which achieved notoriety two years ago by saving his master's family from death by asphyxiation through an escape of gas by thusly warning, has recently given such proof of a kind heart as to deserve further mention, his friends think.

Henry Thomas, a well-known resident of Flatbush, is Gyp's owner and is willing to vouch for the truth of the following story: Not long ago the house cat presented the family with a litter of six kittens. As it was inconvenient to have all of that number grow up in the back kitchen, it was decided to pick out the prettiest one and to drown all the rest. To reach this decision and to select the fortunate kitten a family council was held, at which Gyp was present. Though he took no part in the discussion, he understood enough of what was going on to feel that some danger threatened his friend the cat and the kittens were to be the victims of some horrible plot.

That same afternoon, taking advantage of the cat's temporary absence from home, Mr. Thomas, armed with a pair of water approached the box to carry out the judgment of the council. To his surprise he found the kittens gone.

No one about the house knew where they were. Mr. Thomas took the trouble to make sure of that. The cat just then returned and stepped half way into the box before she noticed something wrong. The poor cat showed soon enough that she at any rate had had no hand in their disappearance. Where could the kittens be? Who could have taken the trouble to remove them? No stranger had been in the house all afternoon, and everyone in the family denied having anything to do with them.

It was not until two days later that this mystery was cleared up. Gyp and the cat, although quite friendly, were not very chummy, and so when she was seen going into Gyp's kennel in the outhouse an investigation followed, and the six kittens were discovered comfortably installed in Gyp's own quarters. Mr. Thomas is sure they were carried there by Gyp himself to save them from some danger his subtle senses told him threatened his friend's young ones.

One of the oldest servants in the employ of the United States government is an aged negro, Sophia Holmes, who serves as janitress in the treasury building. The story of her life is quite romantic. Her husband, a slave, accompanied his master to the war as a body servant, and when the master was killed the negro seized his rifle, mounted his horse, and led the column on to victory. The black man's body was riddled with bullets; and he died within two months, leaving Sophia with two children to support. Prominent men in Washington sought work for her among the women who were called "Uncle Sam's scrub brigade," she being assigned to the treasury building. One night, when sweeping, she found a box packed with banknotes that had been overlooked. In looking up the vaults at the end of the day's work, she trembled with excitement, knowing that the contents of the box must be exceedingly valuable, and did not dare go home to her children. Evening came on, midnight passed, and at two o'clock in the morning the old woman was startled by hearing General Splinter going to his office. He had a dream that something was wrong at the treasury, and was so restless that he rose and went down to the building. Sophia followed him, told her story, and was kept a prisoner until the money was counted. The box contained \$150,000. Then she was sent home in General Splinter's carriage, and was afterward rewarded with a position for life. When asked if she was not tempted to take some of the notes she said proudly: "I'd rather leave my children the legacy of a white soul than all the gold and bank notes the treasury ever held."—Congregationalist.

"Mr. Spudlong," began the youth, hanging his hat on the back of the chair, "I will occupy only a few moments of your time. I have come to ask you for your daughter. I—"

"Young man," said the elderly banker, "do you—?" "Yes, sir, I realize fully that she has been tenderly nurtured, and that she is very dear to you; also that her home is one in which she has been surrounded by every luxury. But she is willing to leave it." "Can you—?"

"No, sir, I can't quite maintain her in the style to which she has been accustomed, but I have a good salary, and I'm ready to chance it. So is she." "Will you—?" "Yes, sir, I will keep you insured for a sum sufficient to provide for her if I should be taken away." "Would you—?" "No, sir, I would not expect to live with the family. I am able to buy and furnish a modest home for her." "Young man," said Mr. Spudlong, looking at his watch, "I rather like your style. You can have her. Good—?" "Morning, sir."—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Andrew Carnegie is comparatively little known in New York outside of her circle of personal friends. Her tastes are simple, and do not incline to the brilliant social life which it would be easy for her to lead. Those who know her say that she is a most agreeable hostess, frank, affable and cordially hospitable in her welcome to the beautiful homes of which she is mistress. She shrinks, however, from publicity, and is glad to slip behind the protection of her husband's prominent and strong personality. She is in sympathy with Mr. Carnegie's munificent schemes for public benefactions.—Harper's Bazaar.

One widow of James J. Hill's old friends applied to the railroad president for a small loan for the purpose of starting a boarding house. "Sorry, Mrs. Blank, but can't let you have it," he said; "but you'd better get your boarding house started." "Why, Mr. Hill, how can I? I have no money." "Don't pay for the furniture?" "No, you mustn't; get a good house, get a bill for six months' rent, furnish the house, send bills to me, I'll pay 'em—sorry can't let you have any money. Good morning, Mrs. Blank."

"If there ever was a terrible child in this world," remarked the worried mother, "he's one."

"What's his particular fault?" "Do what I will, I can't break him of telling the truth right out, when we have company."—Philadelphia Times.

She, I understand, why cigarettes are so popular.

He, Well, why is it?

She, Oh! men who smoke them think they look boyish; and boys who smoke them think they look like men.

What man is there whom contact with a great soul will not exalt?—From the Hindoo.

## Firing the First Salute.

The little Ranger ran slowly between the brawling French frigates, looking as warlike as they; her men swarmed like bees into the rigging, and her colors ran up to salute the flag of his most Christian majesty of France, and she fired one by one her salute of thirteen guns, says Sarah Orne Jewett, in the Atlantic.

There was a moment of suspense, the wind was very light now; the powder smoke drifted away and the flapping sails sounded loud overhead. Would the admiral answer back, or would he treat this bold challenge like a handkerchief waved at him from a pleasure boat? Some of the officers on the Ranger looked incredulous, but Paul Jones still held the letter in his hand. There was a puff of white smoke and the great guns of the French flagship began to shake the air—one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine; and they were still, save for their echoes from the low hills about Carnac and the great drait Mount of St. Michael.

"Henry Gardner, you may tell the men that this was the salute of the King of France to our republic, and the first high honor to our flag," said the captain proudly to his steersman; but they were all buzzing now along the Ranger's decks, that little ship whose name shall never be forgotten while her country lives.

The captain lifted his hat and stood looking at the flag. "We hardly know what this day means, gentlemen," he said soberly to his officers who came about him. "I believe we are at the christening of the greatest nation that was ever born into the world. The day shall come when America, reputable though she may be, will salute to foreign flag without receiving gun for gun?"

Tom. What? Sixty dollars for a sack suit! That's too much for you to pay.

Dick. That's what I told my tailor, but he said: "Perhaps it is, but you ought to have it."

Tom. But how do you expect to pay for it?

Dick. I don't. I propose to take the tailor at his word.

Tom. Ineligible.

"So Spruder's going to join your fishing club?"

"No. He heard that a man had to be a pretty good fish as well as a fisherman to join."

"Well?"

"Spruder can't fish."

By Way of Contrast.

"What's your idea in going to Europe in company with that snappish?" asked one of his intimate friends.

"I am taking him along," replied the wealthy manufacturer of stove-blacking, "as a foil."—Chicago Tribune.

Becoming Rather Awkward.

"But why did you break the engagement?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Oh, I had to," replied the heroine of several heart campaigns. "Why, the foolish boy was beginning to talk seriously of marriage?"—Chicago Post.

Not his Fault.

Old Gentleman. So you wish to marry Elizabeth. But you are in debt.

"Yes, sir."

"How did you get in debt?"

"I fell in love with your daughter."

Life.

A Point to Consider.

"I like a man who does not keep one on the time all the while he is working," said the employer.

"What if he is a watchmaker?" ventured the employee.—Baltimore American.

The Way of Business.

Bookkeeper. This figure is so indistinct that I don't know whether to make out this man's bill for \$5 or \$5. The Boss. Make it out for \$9, then.—Somerville Journal.

Decidedly Original.

"Miss Plunge calls her new hat 'an original creation.'"

"It is. There is certainly nothing else in creation like it."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

His Complacent Judgment.

"I noticed during your duet, that there were some in the audience applauding and some hissing."

"Yes; they were applauding me and hissing the other fellow."

A country minister in a certain town took permanent leave of his congregation in the following pathetic manner: "Brothers and sisters, I come to say goodby. I don't think God loves this church, because none of you ever die. I don't think you love each other, because you have not paid my salary. Your donations are mouldy fruit and wormy apples, and by their fruits ye shall know them." Brothers, I am going away to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls! Good-bye!"—New Berlin Gazette.

Mrs. Strongmind. Why don't you go to work?

Tramp. Please mum, I made a solemn vow, 20 years ago, that I'd never do another stroke of work till women was paid the same wages as men.—New York Weekly.

"This story of yours," said the editor, "I would call 'A Poor Relation,'" "But," said the author, "there is no such character in it."

"No; but that's the character of the story itself."—Philadelphia Record.

"Mazk has a graceful carriage, hasn't she?"

"Yes; but better still, her beau has a sp lendid automobile."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Elderly Lady. Was that your sister I saw you with yesterday, John?"

John (aged 6). Do I look like a fellow who'd waste his time on sisters?"

His heart was as great as the world, but there was no room in it to hold the memory of a wring.—Emerson.

Every right action and true thought sets the seal of its beauty on person and face.—Ruskin.

## The Battle Continues.

"When is the ship of state a cattle ship?" casually asked the exchange editor.

"When Texas steels?" the informant editor replied. "Why is an Egyptian hanging for a heretic on the Nile?"

"Like boy that has outgrown his trousers? On account of his high water pants." Fanciful. Why is a last will and testament?"

"Like colouring the hair of a strawberry blonde. Red after you dye. Don't do anything like that again. How can you tell a snarled dog?"

"Like fleas. What's the difference between a lobster salad?"

"I don't know. You'll have to tip the waiter to find out. What's the difference between a Greenland seal and an eskimo?"

"One's pig paste and the other's pig faced. Why are the sea waves?"

"Sail? Nothing to wear but serge. What's the difference between real estate agent?"

"Lots. Why is a mackintosh?"

"If isn't. There's a difference. One's your rain coat and the other's your own Kate. Why is a mist?"

"All that. Let it go at that. How would you gain the friendship?"

"Of a farmer's daughter? Cultivator. Why is a yar a seek?"

"Nat. It isn't. Why is a dairy farm?"

"Cheese it! Why is satan?"

"Oh, whip him around the stump?"

Whenupon several of the other editors offered to arbitrate the difficulty, and peace was finally restored.—Chicago Tribune.

## No Help for It.

Tom. I always hate to pass an ice-cream saloon when I'm walking with my girl.

Dick. I've never happened to pass one.

Tom. Get out! How do you manage it?

Dick. I don't manage it; she does. She always insists upon going in.—Philadelphia Press.

## Casus Belli.

"How did the fight begin?"

"I was quietly smoking a cigar when he came along and asked me if there wasn't a law against burning garbage in the city limits."—Philadelphia Times.

## Entirely New System.

"I have an original idea!" exclaimed the detective.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to quit collecting clues and take a look for the criminal."—Washington Star.

## Something That Isn't.

"Paw, what is a parasite?"

"It is a small object my son, that fastens itself on some larger body and sticks there."

"Then a 2-cent stamp isn't a parasite, is it, paw?"

Has it come to this, that even the children fear at the quality of Uncle Sam's minting?—Chicago Tribune.

The Woman's Home Companion says: There used to be a silly notion that a woman who spent much time or money on her clothes was frivolous, while a man was supposed to be quite beyond the necessity of doing more than cover his nakedness. We are learning better, and, despite the fact that you can point to a hundred and one poets and philosophers who have done good work in old clothes, it is true that the average person will do better work if he is well, and to a degree fashionably dressed. And to return to my first proposition, The ill woman will help herself mightily if she remembers how big a part dress plays in determining her physical and mental condition. If you have a headache and are suffering from nerves, even if you have a mere real pain, such as neuralgia or the toothache, and are able to be about at all, don't go around the house in your oldest wrapper, with your hair down. Rather put on a bright frock and brush your hair, as if you were expecting company, and this bright outside, combined with determination to keep up, will be a big help toward recovery.

There is in this city a very indulgent father who encourages his little boy to strive for good marks at school by offering and paying rewards of various kinds for his attainments. Recently the young hopeful put in a petition for a new patent top which had caught his fancy. "All right," replied his father, "you can have it if you stand third in your arithmetic class. Being a sensible man he didn't want the boy to "crum" and would be satisfied with a good average. For about a week the youngster came home with glowing face. He went to a private school, by the way. "I'm third, pop," he gayly announced. "Do I get the top?" "Pop" looked at his report and thought the mark a little low, but the boy explained he had to struggle to get his coveted place, so the father brought home the coveted toy. That night as the youngster was playing with the new toy a sudden thought struck his father. "By the way Bobby," he asked, "how many are there in your arithmetic class?" "Four," was the cheerful reply.—Mail and Express.

There is in this city a very indulgent father who encourages his little boy to strive for good marks at school by offering and paying rewards of various kinds for his attainments. Recently the young hopeful put in a petition for a new patent top which had caught his fancy. "All right," replied his father, "you can have it if you stand third in your arithmetic class. Being a sensible man he didn't want the boy to "crum" and would be satisfied with a good average. For about a week the youngster came home with glowing face. He went to a private school, by the way. "I'm third, pop," he gayly announced. "Do I get the top?" "Pop" looked at his report and thought the mark a little low, but the boy explained he had to struggle to get his coveted place, so the father brought home the coveted toy. That night as the youngster was playing with the new toy a sudden thought struck his father. "By the way Bobby," he asked, "how many are there in your arithmetic class?" "Four," was the cheerful reply.—Mail and Express.

Not only her extravagance but her generosity have made the great actress far from a rich woman, despite the great sums she earns. "Money was made to spend," says Mme. Sarah, and she proceeds to scatter it right and left. No genuine appeal for pecuniary assistance, especially if the applicant be connected with the theatrical profession, is ignored by her. Mme. Sarah, however, spends a great deal of money in gratifying the eccentric whims about which so many stories have been told at one time or another. In her style of living, too, expense is totally ignored. To spend \$150 a day in a hotel is no uncommon thing with Mme. Sarah, and as for gowns—they are things of extravagant beauty, as every one knows. Large offers have been made to her for her autograph, but so far she has refused them all. If she ever changes her mind the result would probably be one of the most interesting books of the day.

A statue of Charles Sumner has lately been finished by Miss Anne Whitney, of Boston. It is a sitting figure, and presents Sumner as he was in the early years of his senatorship. He is the youthful senator and philanthropist, and holds in one hand the manuscript of some address he is to deliver. The statue is heroic in size.

Miss Suzanne Watkins, of New York City, is one among the few Americans honored by the old Salon exhibition in Paris this season. Miss Watkins, who has spent the past five years studying art in Paris, is awarded a third-class medal. With the exception of Mrs. McMenies, who gets an honorable mention, Miss Watkins is the only American woman distinguished by the Salon.

CASTORIA.

Bear the Signature of

Castor H. Fletcher.

## Women's Dep

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules should be observed: 1. Observe the date of the original letter. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the page, and the column. 6. Letters intended for the editor to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to:

MISS E. M. TILLEY,  
care Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, July 6, 1901.

## NOTES.

THE COOKES OF RHODE ISLAND  
DESCENDANTS OF WALTER  
COOKE OF Weymouth, MASS.  
1643-1870.

BY MRS. RUTH COOKE.

(Omitted from N.Y.)

Captain Peter Cooke (92) died aged 92 years; married, according to the living great grandfather, at nineteen years of age, as did his brother Ezekiel, thus, born in 1720, he married in 1739; married at Smithfield, R. I., first to Elizabeth Bates, sister of Joanna Bates, wife of Elijah Cooke, cousin to said Peter.

Peter married second, Mercy Wanton, about November, 1746, perhaps daughter or granddaughter of John Wanton, as she named her son John Wanton Cooke, which name continues down several generations in the family.

This Wanton family was noted for its many governors of Rhode Island, as Gov. William Wanton, born Sept. 15, 1670, was governor 1732-1733; and his brother, John Wanton, born Dec. 24, 1672, was governor 1735 to 1738; and Gov. Gideon Wanton, son of Joseph, brother of William and John, was governor 1717-1718; and his cousin Gov. Joseph Wanton, son of Gov. William, who married Mary Winthrop, was governor from 1739 to 1753.

Philip Wanton, brother of Gov. John Wanton, married Hannah Rodman, dau. of Thomas and Hannah (Clarke) Rodman, and granddaughter of Walter Clarke and second wife Hannah (Scott).

This Rodman name was given to son of Capt. Beaman Cooke, grandson of Peter Cooke, as Beaman named his third son William Rodman Cooke, Rodmans, Wantons and Cookes thus connected by marriage, all Quakers.

June, 1769, Peter Cooke was Captain of First Company of Seltuate, of Providence County Regiment, with Simeon Herrenfeu, Reul, and Constant Weaver, ensign.

June, 1770, Peter Cooke, capt. of Providence Co. Troop of Horse of Second and Seltuate Co., with Simeon Herrenfeu, Reul, and Daniel Cole ensign. (See Civil and Military Lists of R. I. by Joseph Jencks Smith.)

Peter Cooke received 700 acres of land in Foster, R. I., named in compliment to the Hon. Theo. Foster, formerly a Senator of the United States, first settled in 1717, some of the family say for his military services; but, Peter Cooke lived at Seltuate, R. I., until after 1748, learned from the following, found on page 510, vol. VI, Rhode Island Colonial Records.

"June, 1768, whereas, a considerable number of the inhabitants of the County of Providence and Kent preferred a petition, and represented with this Assembly, that the great North Road leading from Providence through Plainfield, into the internal parts of the Colony of Connecticut, with which the Colony hath a great and beneficial interest and dealing, is very rough and out of repair, whereby travellers are much fatigued and disengaged, and the transportation of heavy goods from thence into the colony by land is extremely difficult, to the detriment of trade. The legal methods for mending highways will prove insufficient for putting in good order the said road, it lying through a rugged country, and the inhabitants being poor and scattered and that if a lottery be granted for the repairs of the same, they have the strongest assurance from Connecticut that the inhabitants of the colony will not only take off a great number of tickets, but use their influence to have the roads of their side well intended and repaired to the colony line."

"Therefore, they pray the Assembly to grant a lottery for raising a sum not to exceed £200, lawful money, to be applied to mending the same road."

"That Caleb Greene, Esq., of Coventry, Capt. Andrew Angell, and Mr. Peter Cooke of Seltuate, R. I., and Col. Thomas Angell and Mr. Joseph Fish of Johnson, R. I., be appointed managers and directors of said lottery, and be empowered to continue the scheme and see that the money so raised be duly appropriated for said end, and that they be subject to account, which was granted. God Save the King."

Children of Capt. Peter Cooke and Elizabeth (Bates) were:

1. William Cooke, b. Smithfield, R. I., June 11, 1741, and according to his granddaughter, Mrs. Mary Cooke Atwater, m. Judith Brown, dau. of James Brown and Amey (Green). Only one child, Thomas, of this family found.

2. Nathaniel Cooke, same to Providence, R. I., from Foster, once a week, with his farm products, and took dinner with his brother William.

3. Joshua Cooke, b. June 17, 1744; nothing more known of him.

4. Stephen Cooke, b. July 12, 1746, m. J. Scott, had Peter b. 1778, who d. 1856, and also had Asigal Cooke.

Children of Capt. Peter Cooke and Mercy (Wanton) were born at Seltuate, R. I.

5. Charles Cooke, b. Sept. 24, 1747; d. Jan. 14, 1817; m. Ann Greene, b. at Coventry, R. I., Mar. 10, 1741, dau. of Caleb Greene and Ann (Rodman), daughter of Thomas Rodman and Catherine Fry.

6. Rhoda Cooke, b. Sept. 17, 1749; Elizabeth Cooke, b. July 23, 1751.

7. Christopher Cooke, b. April 1, 1753; m. (1) Rebecca Hill; m. (2) Sarah Fry, to whom he was married Dec. 1, 1753, and married Dec. 15, 1759.

8. Susanna Cooke, b. Nov. 14, 1751, m. Thomas Hill.

9. Comfort Cooke, b. Aug. 22, 1759.

10. Constant Cooke, b. Aug. 11, 1755; m. Sarah Parker, whose one grave stone at Sand Hill burial ground, at Foster Centre, R. I., says:

"To Mr. Constant Cooke who died Nov. 6, 1829, aged 69 years."

"To Sarah, wife of Mr. Constant Cooke, who died Oct. 7, 1837, aged 77 years."

11. John Wanton Cooke, a Quaker, b. Thursday, Feb. 23, 1762; d. Nov. 26, 1829, or Wednesday; m. Phoebe Cooke, and probably second Lois Seaton.

12. Jeanne Cooke, b. May 20, 1760.

13. Hope Cooke, b. March 12, 1761; m. as his second wife, William Howard, of Foster, R. I., and went to north part of state of New York, and was never heard from afterward by the family.

14. Mercy Cooke, b. Mar. 16, 1766.

15. Peter Cooke, b. Mar. 16, 1768; served in the Revolution and received a pension.

16. Nicholas Cooke, b. July 31, 1770, probably in Foster, R. I.

17. Abigail Cooke, b. June 18, 1770, probably in Foster, R. I.

18. Moses Cooke and 212. Aaron Cooke, twins, b. Mar. 31, 1773, probably in Foster, R. I.

19. Child Cooke, b. —

20. Child Cooke, b. —

Charlotte Cooke, given in Angel Genealogy as daughter of Capt. Peter, was his granddaughter, as she was daughter of his son Constant Cooke.

Seituate, Rhode Island records, p. 297.

These are to certify that Fleet Brown and m. 166 Elizabeth Cooke, (dau. of Peter & Mercy) both of Seituate in the county of Providence was lawfully married in said Seituate on the 19th day of April, 1767 by me Jeremiah Angel, Justice of Peace.

Recorded June 6, 1768, Gideon Harris, Town Clerk.

P. 235. Fleet Brown (son of Thomas) was lawfully married on the 6th day of April 1780, to Mercy Hopkins.

P. 251. Seltuate Records, Death Book III: 1300 pounds paid by Peter Cooke, Husbandman, for 3011 acres, March 30, 1717, of which Thomas Barnes purchased Stephen Remington.

P. 253. Peter Cooke deeded to Richard Steere of Gloucester for 650 pounds one half part of 3011 acres of land, lying in town of Seltuate that did lately belong to Capt. Stephen Remington.

Deed Book IV, page 60: Peter Cooke, late of Seltuate, of 1200 pounds paid by Capt. John Hulley deeded one half part of 301 acres July 23, 1748.

Deed Book V, p. 558: Job Hawkins of Johnson, R. I., sold to Peter Cooke of Seltuate, landholder for 1491 pounds.

"Two small houses and pieces of land in Seltuate, westerly upon the Farm that the Grinstead now lives upon, and the same land that I, Job Hawkins, bought of Thomas Brown and the same houses that I bought of Elsja and John Hopkins."

P. 601. William Fennier sold to Peter Cooke, landholder, for 600 Spanish Mill'd Dollars 183 acres, beginning at the Northeast corner of Daniel Fenner's farm on which the aforesaid Peter now lives, July 9, 1766.

Book VI, p. 149. Thomas Brown sold to Peter Cooke for 12 pounds, 7 shillings, 6 pence, two pieces of land, Aug. 29, 1769.

P. 150. Peter Cooke, yeoman, sold to Charles Cooke of Seltuate, R. I., blacksmith, for 45 pounds a piece of land in Seltuate, being 12 acres, with a dwelling house, Sept. 4, 1769.

P. 240. Charles Cooke sold to Cyril Carpenter for 50 pounds two pieces of land Dec. 5, 1772.

P. 256. Peter Cooke of Seltuate, R. I., for 25 pounds sold to Silas Burlingame one piece of land of about 20 acres, Oct. 5, 1774.

Signed Peter Cooke

Mary Cooke.

P. 410. Christopher Cooke and Thomas Hill Jr., of Seltuate, yeomen, sold to Jacob Phillips for 180 pounds one farm of 41 acres and 71 rods of land in Westquon Sept. 19, 1778.

Signed, Peter Cooke,

Mary Cooke.

Witnesses:

Fleet Brown,

Constant Cooke.

(To be continued.)

REYNOLDS.—In May last I wrote you that many of the Reynolds family in Rhode Island and other states entertain the erroneous opinion that William Reynolds (who with Roger Williams and others located in Providence in 1638) was their progenitor. I was justified in that, knowing that for many years, and in many places (including Boston) by the usual channels of information has been repeatedly called for. Judge then my surprise to receive from a search instituted in Seltuate the following, copied from the American Dictionary of Ancestry. "James of Kingstown, who married Deborah and died in Kingstown, 1700, was the son of William of Providence, not only took off a great number of tickets, but use their influence to have the roads of their side well intended and repaired to the colony line."

"Therefore, they pray the Assembly to grant a lottery for raising a sum not to exceed £200, lawful money, to be applied to mending the same road."

"That Caleb Greene, Esq., of Coventry, Capt. Andrew Angell, and Mr. Peter Cooke of Seltuate, R. I., and Col. Thomas Angell and Mr. Joseph Fish of Johnson, R. I., be appointed managers and directors of said lottery, and be empowered to continue the scheme and see that the money so raised be duly appropriated for said end, and that they be subject to account, which was granted. God Save the King."

Children of Capt. Peter Cooke and Elizabeth (Bates) were:

1. William Cooke, b. Smithfield, R. I., June 11, 1741, and according to his granddaughter, Mrs. Mary Cooke Atwater, m. Judith Brown, dau. of James Brown and Amey (Green). Only one child, Thomas, of this family found.

2. Nathaniel Cooke, same to Providence, R. I., from Foster, once a week, with his farm products, and took dinner with his brother William.

3. Joshua Cooke, b. June 17, 1744; nothing more known of him.

4. Stephen Cooke, b. July 12, 1746, m. J. Scott, had Peter b. 1778, who d. 1856, and also had Asigal Cooke.

Children of Capt. Peter Cooke and Mercy (Wanton) were born at Seltuate, R. I.

5. Charles Cooke, b. Sept. 24, 1747; d. Jan. 14, 1817; m. Ann Greene, b. at Coventry, R. I., Mar. 10, 1741, dau. of Caleb Greene and Ann (Rodman), daughter of Thomas Rodman and Catherine Fry.

6. Rhoda Cooke, b. Sept. 17, 1749; Elizabeth Cooke, b. July 23, 1751.

7. Christopher Cooke, b. April 1, 1753; m. (1) Rebecca Hill; m. (2) Sarah Fry, to whom he was married Dec. 1, 1753, and married Dec. 15, 1759.

8. Susanna Cooke, b. Nov. 14, 1751, m. Thomas Hill.

9. Comfort Cooke, b. Aug. 22, 1759.

10. Constant Cooke, b. Aug. 11, 1755; m. Sarah Parker, whose one grave stone at Sand Hill burial ground, at Foster Centre, R. I., says:

"To Mr. Constant Cooke who died Nov. 6, 1829, aged 69 years."

"To Sarah, wife of Mr. Constant Cooke, who died Oct. 7, 1837, aged 77 years."

11. John Wanton Cooke, a Quaker, b. Thursday, Feb. 23, 1762; d. Nov. 26, 1829, or Wednesday; m. Phoebe Cooke, and probably second Lois Seaton.

12. Jeanne Cooke, b. May 20, 1760.

13. Hope Cooke, b. March 12, 1761; m. as his second wife, William Howard, of Foster, R. I., and went to north part of state of New York, and was never heard from afterward by the family.

14. Mercy Cooke, b. Mar. 16, 1766.

15. Peter Cooke, b. Mar. 16, 1768; served in the Revolution and received a pension.

16. Nicholas Cooke, b. July 31, 1770, probably in Foster, R. I.

17. Abigail Cooke, b. June 18, 1770, probably in Foster, R. I.

18. Moses Cooke and 212. Aaron Cooke, twins, b. Mar. 31, 1773, probably in Foster, R. I.

19. Child Cooke, b. —

20. Child Cooke, b. —

Charlotte Cooke, given in Angel Genealogy as daughter of Capt. Peter, was his granddaughter, as she was daughter of his son Constant Cooke.

Seituate, Rhode Island records, p. 297.

These are to certify that Fleet Brown and m. 166 Elizabeth Cooke, (dau. of Peter & Mercy) both of Seltuate in the county of Providence was lawfully married in said Seltuate on the 19th day of April, 1767 by me Jeremiah Angel, Justice of Peace.

Recorded June 6, 1768, Gideon Harris, Town Clerk.

P. 235. Fleet Brown (son of Thomas) was lawfully married on the 6th day of April 1780, to Mercy Hopkins.

P. 251. Seltuate Records, Death Book III: 1300 pounds paid by Peter Cooke, Husbandman, for 3011 acres, March 30, 1717, of which Thomas Barnes purchased Stephen Remington.

P. 253. Peter Cooke deeded to Richard Steere of Gloucester for 650 pounds one half part of 3011 acres of land, lying in town of Seltuate that did lately belong to Capt. Stephen Remington.

P. 256. Peter Cooke of Seltuate for 1491 pounds paid by Capt. John Hulley deeded one half part of 301 acres July 23, 1748.

Deed Book IV, page 6